

THE REFLECTOR

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY THE REFLECTOR PUBLISHING COMPANY

Vol. 1.

MIRROR, ALBERTA, TUESDAY, JUNE 27, 1911

No. 4.

Removal Sale

We must reduce our stock within the next fifteen days, as we are preparing to remove as soon as possible to the new townsite. It will be to your advantage, therefore, to call on us and get the benefit of

Our Special Prices
on all kinds of
General Mer-
chandise.

Good Goods Right Prices Complete Stock

Call and see for yourself the extraordinary bargains you can get at the

Lamerton Mercantile Company

Mirror

The Bank of Toronto

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, CANADA

ESTABLISHED 1855

PAID UP CAPITAL \$4,000,000 RESERVE FUNDS \$1,04,777
Duncan Coulson, Pres. Thos. F. Howe, Gen. Manager

A General Banking Business Transacted.

H. L. Staples, Local Manager, Mirror

Alberta Fair Dates.

The following is the list to date of the fairs to be held throughout Alberta during the present summer and fall:

CIRCUIT NO. 1

Calgary—June 30 to July 7.
Okotoks—July 11, 12.
Innisfail—13, 14.
CIRCUIT NO. 2
Macleod—Aug. 2, 3, 4.
Grande Prairie—Aug. 7, 8.
Clarebush—Aug. 9, 10.
Stony Plain—Aug. 11, 12.
Edmonton—Aug. 15 to 19.
Reitboro—Aug. 19.
Wabamun—Aug. 22.
Lethbridge—Aug. 22 to 25.
Medicine Hat—Aug. 29 to Sept. 1.
Trochu—Sept. 1.

CIRCUIT NO. 3

Entwistle—Sept. 12.
St. Albert—Sept. 13.
Fort Saskatchewan—Sept. 14.
Vermilion—Sept. 19.

Viking and Birch Lake—Sept. 26.

Holden—Sept. 28.

Tofield—Sept. 29.

CIRCUIT NO. 5

Flincher Creek—Sept. 32.

Manito—Sept. 13, 14.

Stavely—Sept. 15, 16.

Raymond—Sept. 19, 20.

Magrath—Sept. 22, 23.

Taber—Sept. 28, 29.

Rawlinsville—Oct. 3.

Langdon—Oct. 4, 5.

CIRCUIT NO. 8

Streeter—Sept. 8

Leduc—Sept. 12.

Cochrane—Sept. 12 and 14.

La Crete—Sept. 28, 29.

Ponoka—Oct. 3, 4.

Canmore—Oct. 5, 6.

CIRCUIT NO. 7

Alix—Sept. 27.

Wetaskiwin—Sept. 26, 27.

Bowden—October 7.

Custer—Sept. 26, 27.

Stettler—Sept. 28, 29.

Redgwick—Sept. 16.

LUMBER

ALL KINDS REASONABLE PRICES

Buy your lumber on the ground. No delay; no waiting. We have a complete stock of

**DIMENSION, FLOORING, LAP. AND DROP SIDING,
SHINGLES, LATH, Etc., Etc.**

Distributors for
STEVENS PAINT & GLASS COMPANY
BEAVER WALL BOARD COMPANY

The real substitute for plaster.

McCormack Lumber Co.

MIRROR

Lamerton P.O.

Train Service Begun at Last.

Trip to Edmonton and Return Can be made in Fifteen Hours, Allowing over five hours visit in the Capital.

After having cancelled several train schedules for this line announced from time to time, the company on Monday of last week ran the first passenger train and from now on the service is expected to continue to Edmonton daily until the completion of the Calgary end of the line, when the service will probably include four trains daily.

An announcement had been made to the effect that the service would begin on June 4th, but as the fencing along the line had not been completed the inspector forbade it. Later, however, an arrangement was made whereby the construction department was allowed to operate one train each way, each day.

The service provides for a train leaving the Canadian Northern end at Edmonton at 10:30 p.m., arriving at Mirror at 10:30 p.m., returning the following morning leaving Mirror at 7:30 a.m. and arriving at Edmonton at 12:20, noon, thus allowing return passengers a visit of five hours in the city for business or pleasure. The northbound train also connects at Tofield with the G.T.P.'s fast new train to Winnipeg, by which passengers from Mirror are enabled to arrive in Winnipeg 30 hours from the time of leaving home.

Auction Sale of Town Lots.

Is Advertised to Be Held on July 11th.

SPECIAL TRAINS WILL BE RUN FROM WINNIPEG AND FROM EDMONTON FOR ACCOMMODATION OF INVESTORS.

On Friday last a party of seven new surveyors arrived to assist Mr. St. John's previous staff on the work of surveying the townsite. Good progress has been made in laying out the street lines and in the main part of the town one can now locate all the block corners. This week will probably see the first lots staked out, and the surveyors hope to have the work completed by July 10th. The first sale of town lots is advertised to take place on

Tuesday, July 11th, on which day a special train will be run from Winnipeg for the accommodation of intending purchasers. The train will leave Winnipeg at eight o'clock Monday morning, arriving here at 1:30 p.m. Tuesday, remaining here until after the sale.

Two special trains will run to Mirror on that day for the accommodation of intending purchasers, one train coming from Edmonton and the other direct from Winnipeg.

'EDSON' CHANGED TO "HEATHERWOOD"

By Post Office Department—Edson People Enter a Protest—G. T. P. Has Not Agreed.

Owing to the fact that in the Peace hills district, on the new line of the Canadian Northern railway to Athabasca Landing there is an old established settlement called Edson, which is likely to be confused with Edson on the G.T.P. in the forwarding and distribution of mail, the post office authorities have changed the name of Edson on the G.T.P. to Heatherwood. The residents of the town do not look with favor on the change and the railway company has not consented to it. Nevertheless the post office department has issued instructions that all mail going to residents of the place should be addressed to Heatherwood, as they see no other way of avoiding confusion in the mail to Edson.

With a view of stamping out the difficulty in a manner satisfactory to the G.T.P. and the residents of their western divisional point, the citizens of the northern settlement were approached with a proposition to subscribe Heatherwood for Edson. They objected strenuously. The settlement is an old established one and the residents have become attached to the name. Their prior rights in the matter were recognized by the post office department and the order was issued to change the name of Edson instead.

"There is bound to be some confusion in the mails for the two places with names so nearly alike," said Post Office Inspector Cairns, "but I have no doubt that the difficulty will be adjusted in the near future."

Gadsby Farmer Suicided.

Gadsby, June 16.—George Barry, a farmer living two miles south of here, committed suicide by shooting himself. No motive is given for the deed.

Looking at Ourselves.

Messrs. Whitecotton & McCorkell have their real estate and insurance office opened and are ready for business.

On Saturday last the contract was let for the erection of the townsite company's office here, and work on it began yesterday morning.

A party of Eastern business men made the trip down the line on Saturday's train and remained here over Sunday. A number of them will be back this week to remain permanently.

Mr. W. J. Quinlan, travelling passenger agent for the Grand Trunk Pacific railway, made a trip down from Edmonton over this line on Tuesday last on a trip of inspection, and drove from here to Alix, taking the C. P. R. back to the northern city.

Since the inauguration of the train service a large number of prospective settlers have been daily visitors in town with a view to starting in business in their various lines. Before July 11th the original estimate of 500 settlers promises to be passed, if present conditions continue.

Mr. Frank Strand, of Decatur, Illinois, was here to inspect the townsite this week, and expects to start in business shortly. Mr. Strand expressed himself as being exceedingly surprised at the excellent outlook for the West, and this portion of it in particular, and believed this to be the finest farming district he ever saw.

Roy Hopkins began work this week on the erection of a new livery stable here. Naturally he is unable to do very much in the building line for a couple of weeks but will provide for sufficient accommodation for a number of horses for immediate use, and will later build a good sized barn.

Dead in Shack.

John Rodenour, an old man of about seventy years, who lived alone on his homestead, near Sycamore post-office, some fifteen miles southeast of Daysland, was found dead in his shack a few days ago by a neighbor, Adolph Eder. He was lying on his bed with his clothes on as though he had fallen asleep. Deceased had just made application for homestead a few weeks ago. He has no relatives here but it is understood he has friends in Minnesota.

Calgary Exhibition.

The flights made by Strobel's airship at the Calgary Exhibition 1910 undoubtedly created a sensation. The first appearance of the airship was on the 1st of July when it headed the procession to the exhibition grounds. 1910 the airship was a great novelty but the latest means of transportation today is by means of an aeroplane heavier than air machines. At a very great expense the directors of the Calgary Industrial Exhibition have arranged for flights of Strobel's Aeroplane twice daily for the forthcoming exhibition at Calgary, June 26th to July 7th.

Strobel's aeroplanes have experienced phenomenal success, and have made some of the most thrilling flights with heavier than air machines. Those who witnessed the flights of Strobel's airship will realize that he will also make good with the aeroplane. Mr. Strobel's machine has a sweep of 30 ft. and will be under canvas for the inspection of visitors to the exhibition prior to and after each flight.

There will be reduced passenger rates to the exhibition. Final lists and other information may be obtained from E. L. Richardson, Manager, Victoria Park, Calgary.

Sgt. Tucker Shot Himself.

Calgary, June 21.—Because his sweetheart refused to see him when he called upon her early Sunday morning Sergt. Tucker, of the R.N.W.M.P. shot himself on the veranda. Luckily the bullet only passed through his arm and he was taken immediately to the hospital where treatment was given that may result in his speedy recovery.

His offence is aggravated by the fact that he was supposed to be keeping night guard over John Fisk, the man condemned to be hanged Thursday for murder.

At a special meeting of the officials of Lloyds Bank, Limited, at Birmingham, England, on June 9th, the articles of the association were altered to permit of the opening of branches or auxiliary institutions in New York, Canada, Paris and Hamburg, or to acquire interests operating in these places. Mr. V. V. Vanier, chairman of the board of directors, explained that the directors were anxious to enlarge banks already doing a satisfactory business outside of England.

Comparative Speeds

"Wait a minute, sir."
"Yes, sir."
"Have you ever been to the zoo?"
"No, sir; why do you ask?"
"I was just thinking how thrilling
you'd find it to sit and watch the tortoise while by."

SUNBURN.
BLISTERS.
SORE FEET.

Everybody now admits
Zam-Buk best for these.
Let it give **YOU** ease
and comfort. **Diagnose and Store every home**

Zam-Buk

Needs Real Golf Language

Beginner—Now you've seen me. Do you think you can tell me what sort of golf language I use? Professional—Yes, sir; if you can stand the shock—World of Golf.

STARVED NERVES

THE CAUSE OF NEURALGIA—IT
MUST BE TREATED THROUGH
THE BLOOD

Neuralgia is a cry of the nerves for more and better blood. It literally means that the nerves are being starved. Like every other part of the body, the nerves require the nourishment through the blood. There is no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure the worst cases of neuralgia. They are a tonic of new rich blood, carrying to the starved nerves the elements they need, thus driving away the sharp, torturing pains which nearly drive the sufferer wild. So many cases of neuralgia have yielded to treatment through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, that every sufferer from this dreadful trouble should try them in giving the pills a fair trial. Mrs. Sophia H. Johnson, Moran, Sask., says:

"For upwards of ten years I was a periodic sufferer from neuralgia, located in the side of my face and in the jaw, which would actually click every time I opened or closed my mouth. At times the trouble would be almost uncontrollable and the pain seemed to go to my whole nervous system to be affected. I was constantly doctoring, but the doctor did not seem to be able to give me permanent relief, and at last I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a half dozen boxes, and before they were all gone I had them all taken and by the time I had used them all every symptom of the trouble had gone, and I was enjoying a comfort I had not known for years. I have since used them in cases of headache, and can only say I owe the boy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a debt."

Sold at all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Their Shopping

Wife (seeing how the dress material is disapproving)—There is no body whatever in my purchase.

Husband (eying his parcel with great satisfaction)—There is a lot of spirit in mine—Baltimore American.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and
GRANULATED EYELIDS.

Murine's Smart-Sooth-Eyes Remedy

Engle's Self-Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 5c. 50c. 12c.

Eye Remedy—\$1.00. Eye Remedy—\$1.00.

EYES AND ADVICE FREE BY
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

"Johnnie, I have great news for you; I am going to marry your sister. What do you think of that?" I think it serves her right."—Houston Post.

No surgical operation is necessary in removing corns if Holloway's Corns Care is used.

His Effort

"Now, Johnnie," said the teacher, "you may try your hand at writing a short story."

A few days later Johnnie handed in his slate on which was written:

"Us boys all loves our teacher."

Harper's Bazaar.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRONCHITIS, DIARRHEA,

DIABETES, ETC.

23 THE PRO

W. N. U., No. 851.

SEE THE

MOWERS—COCKSHUTT—RAKES

F. & W. Inside Pinion prevents broken knives.

DEALER

F. & W. steel wheels & truss bar give wear.

A New Bible Character

Deacon Smith, remarks the Washington Star, was not so learned in the Scriptures as he would fain have pretended.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he declared once, beginning a religious lecture, "there's three Johns mentioned in the Good Book. There's fastly, John the Evangelist, second, John the Baptist, and third, John the Baptist."

"How do Jack and Jennie ever manage to scrape a living?"

"Why, he makes the money first, and she makes it last."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Self-praise is almost as valuable as the other things you get for nothing.



THE F. F. DALLEY CO., Limited,

HAMILTON, Ont., BUFFALO, N. Y.
and LONDON, Eng.

Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd.

CALGARY :: WINNIPEG :: REGINA

The Largest Printers' Supply House in Canada. We Carry in Stock Cylinder Presses, Job Presses, Paper Cutters, Type and Material. Can Fill Orders for Complete Equipment from our Stock. We are the Largest Ready Print Publishers in the West. We Publish Ready Prints from our Winnipeg, Calgary and Regina Houses.

Order From Nearest Branch



\$3,600

in Cash Prizes for Farmers

Your Photograph May
Win a Prize

AMONG the prizes we are offering in our big Prize Contest is one of \$162.50 (Prize "C") for the farmer in each Province who furnishes us with a photograph showing the best of any one of his farm buildings or his farm, including 15% with "CANADA" Cement. For this prize, work of every description is included.

Now just as soon as you finish that new silo, barn, feeding door or dairy, that you've been thinking of building, why not photograph it and enter it in our contest? A photograph doesn't necessarily have to be taken by a professional or an expert. In fact, your son's or your daughter's camera will do nicely. On failing this, you might use the old fashioned camera.

In any event, don't let the idea of having a photograph made deter you from entering the contest. For, in particular, we have requested your local dealer to help in case where it is not convenient for the farmer to procure a camera in the

neighborhood. By this means you can get your photograph taken with every other contestant. Get the circular, which gives you the particulars of the conditions and of the other prizes. The dealers who sell "CANADA" Cement will have on hand a supply of these circulars—and will give you one if you ask for it. Or if you prefer, you can use the attached coupon—just mail it to us and we'll send it to you and you'll receive the complete details of the contest by return mail.

If you haven't received your copy of "What the Farmer Does With Concrete," write for that, too. It's a little illustrated book of 160 pages full of useful and practical information of the uses of concrete.

Write us to-night, and you'll receive the book and the circular promptly. Do not delay—sit right down, take your pen or pencil, and fill out the coupon NOW.

Canada Cement Company, Limited,
National Bank Building, Montreal.



"Where are you going with that quiet little boy?" "Down to the lake. Come along if you want to see some fun. This boy has just ate a lot of sponge cake, and I'm going down to let him drink it."—Trotter Star.

Street Corner Lounger (to fellow): "I don't care if he ain't copper. Must be a tobacco life 'augh' about him."—"Poor thing!"—exclaimed the conversational girl. "She insisted on being buried in her hobble skirt, didn't she?"—Washington Star.

AN ANGEL.

There Was Mischief Afoot, and She Located It.

By MARTHA MCG. WILLIAMS.

Margaret came from the orchard whistling cheerfully, a heaped basket of jewel red apples poised carefully upon her bare brown head. Miss Prudence Heathcote, her aunt and guardian, frowned at the whistling, but had to smile a bit when Margaret broke out: "Now, Prudence, precious, come at me with the saying about whistling girls and breaking beans! I know you have made up your mind, but this day is enough to set a graven image whistling, even dancing, if it was of anything softer than granite. You ought to be out in it. The orchard is a place enchanted. I didn't know until now things so prosaic as apple gathering and elder picking could seem mysterious."

"Hm—" Miss Prudence said. "May I ask if Jimmy Bane is out there, as we promised to her?"

"Of course! A gentleman keeps his promises, doesn't he?" Margaret answered, tossing her head, but blushing in spite of herself.

Aunt Prudence said: "I am sure there appeared to be nothing else to say. But after two breaths she got up and moved toward the kitchen, sighing out: 'And of course I'll be here to dinner. That means cooking things. Men do have such atrocious appetites!'"

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted slyly. "I've got one to match any man's! And there's room for a potato pudding! Make it very rich and have lots of thick, sweet, real lemon sauce!"

"Go away, you baggage!" Miss Prudence said over her shoulder. "Who told you Jimmy Bane was here?"

"I—I don't believe he can be here for me a bit—hardly—not that way at least. All this week he's been so kind as could be, but, distract, as if he was afraid I wouldn't understand."

"I'm not distract, I'm a bit, what sort. I've got to find out!" Miss Prudence said vigorously, her hand on the doorknob. "for if ever any lad was clean out of his head, clean idiotic about a chit of a thing, it was Jimmy about all last week and all the weeks before. I, since you came to stay."

"Mischief afoot, but where?" she kept mentally repeating to herself as she whisked off the trim skirt—her brown puffed, her eyes introspective. On the surface she could see nothing but the natural, innocent or reason to be interfering between the pair. Jimmy was an orphan, the same as her Peggy. Moreover, he had never had the least shadow of an entanglement. True, various and sundry young women had been setting their caps at him—pretty, good-looking, and so forth—but he had overlooked them all—unless it were Miss I've-gave-a-great-start. That was the root of the trouble; its name: Videlia Bane. Jimmy had rather made up to her in the weeks just before Peggy came. Now that she was here, he was evidently trying to make up to her again. And he had overlooked them all—unless it were.

Miss I've-gave-a-great-start. That was the root of the trouble; its name: Videlia Bane. Jimmy had rather made up to her in the weeks just before Peggy came. Now that she was here, he was evidently trying to make up to her again. And he had overlooked them all—unless it were.

Miss I've-gave-a-great-start.

But how she had done it! Miss Prudence could not fathom, although she studied the problem almost to the detriment of her dinner. She sat down to eat, still puzzled. She gave up the problem and the two or three times she talked a great deal of his appetite and of many other things, but somehow did not eat with his usual zest, although he made a fair meal. Nobody with a palate could help doing that with such a meal.

"Jimmy," assured Margaret more than once that if such cooking ran in the family her future husband was the luckiest fellow alive.

"I think so too. That's why it's so provoking not to have him here. I mean him. Only think, Jimmy, I'm almost twenty-one and have never had a real business beau! Isn't it shameful when Anny Prue is going to will all her pretty dishes and the Heathcote silver? Frankly an heiress without a something to her name!"

"So you see, she's rather jealous, but I hardly believe it exists," Jimmy said, turning away his head, then breaking inconsequently into talk of something else.

Miss Prudence, watching him, saw that his teeth had set before he could

speak. Of the seeing cause enlightenment in part. She meant to make it while before she was much older. So as soon as dinner was over she sent Margaret upon an errand and herself into the kitchen. She began with a pretense of washing her hands in the new hayloft and stalls. She was a straight speaking person, womanly, without courageous. So as soon as they were inside the stall space she wheel-ed upon Jimmy, asking plumply, "What's this? and what story has Delta Bane told you?"

"Who said she had told me anything?" Jimmy retorted. "Besides, she's never need to. My eyes are fairly trustworthy."

"She is, or are, please to tell me what they have told you about my Peggy. I know you think you've got a grievance—no, not exactly a grievance, but a hurt."

"It is a hurt, but I don't blame her for it. I can't see how any man have not been a bit taken in. Follow first, Jimmy said, turning away his head. Miss Prudence had her toe.

"What other follow?" she demanded.

"Jimmy answered miserably: "I once I saw her kissing and bugling Saturday out under the chestnut tree. She was white and low-necked, and they were carrying on like mad, else I shouldn't have seen them. I—started to go up when I heard her talking, but after I caught a wad or two, sneaked away without a word."

"No doubt," Miss Prudence said angrily. "But tell me this—where did you sneak to? Were straight some? I reckon, and after supper over to the Banes. That right?" Jimmy nodded.

"Not to me straight what Miss Delta Bane was doing there."

"I won't," Jimmy said stoutly. "I'm not telltales."

"I see enough, and Delta saw it and made me mighty miserable. All she did was to set me right—ice me. Now Margaret was—"

"Playing a game acting with her?" Miss Prudence asked. "Did she say—Did she say—tell you how the girls have been practicing against the church sociable? Delta was dressed up in men's clothes and my Peggy paying sweetheart to her. I know. I was there, up on the big dead trunk, hooling the big book and the piano, and I heard the girls whispering, 'What you had sneaked the other way?'"

"You—you don't mean there isn't any other fellow?" Jimmy cried incredulously.

"Margaret's eyes half-closed. "Of course I don't mean any other thing. There are twenty other fellows—bound to with a girl like Margaret—but I don't believe she likes any of these best unless it is the very cheekiest. I'm talking the right night in the world, you say?"

Thus Margaret came upon them and called out roughly: "Is it to be really Uncle Jimmy? Well, don't mind me, I'm not in the world, you say?"

"It's to be something in the world, you say?" Jimmy said, darting to her. Then as he caught both her hands and laid them against his breast he turned his beaming face and eyes Miss Prudence, and she was even enough, prettily enough, for anything, but when it comes to looking like an angel to a man in trouble, why, she'll never be in it with our Anny Prue!"

Lord Chesterfield on Daniel. In Lord Chesterfield's letters to his son letter 217 is dated from London Feb. 5, 1750. It begins:

"My Dear Friend—you have by this time, I hope and believe, made such progress in the Italian language that you can read it well enough to understand it in—and indeed to read as well as in every other language the easiest books are generally the best, for whatever author is obscure and difficult in his own language certainly does not think clearly."

"This is, I think, the reason, the cause of a certain Italian author's attempt to whom the language, from the admiration they have of him, have given the epithet of it divine—I mean divine. Though I formerly knew Italian extremely well, I could never understand him, for which reason I did not like him, and I have continued to do, worth the pains necessary to understand him."

"The two poets worth your reading, and, I was going to say, the only two, are Tasso and Ariosto."

Such was the verdict of one of the most accomplished and of letters of his time—London Times.

Canada's Prince.

Americans try to convey to effects Europeans the impression that they have the highest mountain on the continent within their borders. Mount Logan held the record, and it is in Canada's possession. Americans also speak of Mount McKinley as if it were in American territory. It is the corner post of the official boundary line between Canada and the United States, and stands all in Uncle Sam's land. The new mountain discovered by Surveyor Riggs, which beats all records, and is the highest in the world, is in Canada, according to American dispatches.

"So you see, she's rather jealous, but I hardly believe it exists," Jimmy said, turning away his head, then breaking inconsequently into talk of something else.

Miss Prudence, watching him, saw that his teeth had set before he could

THE KING AS A LADY.

When King George Lost His Kerchief That Classified Him.

From the "Bürters" that have been made already it becomes more and more apparent that this is going to be a "dancing" session, as King George and Queen Mary themselves are very fond of dancing.

King George in the lantern results a very nice dance when the King is in. It was at Malta, and the dance was arranged literally on the spur of the moment, on board one of the ships. The sailor was always willing to give anything in the way of fun, and the King, at that time, a ball room was rigged up on the quarterdeck. It was agreed, since there was not a girl in the whole party, that the King would take the ladies parts should a white handkerchief on their left sleeves.

Presently a "lady" approached the present King, who was with what was meant to be a dancing master asked for the pleasure of a dance.

"Go away, you jugs," was the royal retort; "I'm a 'lady' my elf, I've lost my blessed handkerchief. Have a curse!"

Another amazing story, in which Queen Mary figured, is related. It was at a state ball at Buxton, England, in 1812. The Prince of Wales, the Queen's brother, went up to a son of a noble house, and, remarking that he was not dancing, asked if he could find him a few steps.

"No, thanks, old chap," was the reply, as the man strolled a yawn; "dancing is just a bore, I think I will rest a little longer."

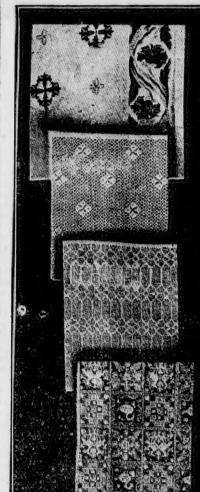
Presently the man in question—he is now a full-fledged peer—ventured to approach the present Queen, and request the honor of a dance. Her brother "Frank," however, had been before him.

"Thank you," was the reply of the Queen, with a cool glance at him, "but dancing is such a bore, is it not?" Jimi brushed her went.

New Curtain Material.

As curtain and window furnishings are those opposed just now, the window draperies that accompany them are of a simple nature—expensive material may be used, but the effect must be that of simplicity; otherwise there is a jarring note. For these colonial room the sash curtain coming even with the window frame.

The designs in the cut will give the housewife seeking for curtains an excellent idea of what is new in this line. The floral design at the top of the illustration is a decided novelty. Swans and birds are the unique features of



THE NEWEST DESIGNS IN CURTAIN MATERIAL.

this design. It comes in white, ivory or beige, is forty-eight inches wide and 65 cents a yard.

Another pattern in felt simulates leaded glass, and this triangular mesh weaves very well—wonderful results for the low price of 75 cents a yard.

A touch of color and warmth is appreciated in cold weather or the window, and in no way can this touch be better used than with the colored serin curtain. The illustration shows a floral design with gold, brown, reds, greens or blues predominating. This material may be purchased for 22 cents a yard and is good value.

Philadelphia, which has the smallest coefficient of dilatation, is used for the mounting of astronomical instruments. The standard meter of France is made of Philadelphia.

WOOD BLOCK CURLING.

Five Early Experiments of the "Rosin' Game" Had Red "Stanes."

In a article on curling in Canada in The Canadian Courier, Mr. W. van Buren back to the days when wooden blocks were used.

There were very few stones in Canada, however, and when through the Governor-General and the officials at Ottawa played with the grannies.

These blocks were hardwood, larger than the stones than are used now. They weighed about four or five pounds.

The handle was made of any old piece of wood, a common foundling.

It was a great event in the different towns when the first pair of stones arrived.

The owner would, without exception, want to play his forty pound block, and a game would be played.

One game was usually sufficient, as the rock would clear the rink of blocks as though they were pebbles on a beach. In case of a tie, everyone had to "dig down" and buy a pair of "Ailes Craggs," and as the players in those ancient days were all just fresh "frogs old soldiers," it caused quite a tug-of-war of heart-strings when they parted with the where-withal.

A pair of curling stones in those days were high-priced property, and let for the simple reason that if you lost them you had to wait for a pair to come from the old land—probably for that reason the value.

If a stone was broken, then the man who broke it had to pay for it.

That was one of the stringent rules of the game; and force of public opinion made it a good rule to observe.

They tell a story in a town of the

northern country of a prominent man, who had a lot of horses and drivers, calculating without a whimper. One day, in a close, hard game, an opponent, playing a running shot, broke his stone. That man raised more than about the old curling stone in five minutes than he had about losing thousands of dollars. It took him months to get over it. It was the only time in his life that he had ever seen him really upset.

In connection with the importation of the first stones into the town of Orford back in the 1850s, the value of good stone. Stonewall Jackson, a brown Scot, was the proud owner of the first pair of stones—exact replicas of the pair used by the Governor-General. He tried to sell them for 100 dollars, but the blocks, and, as happened in other places, the blocks were knocked over on the ring, and the following year he sold them for 100 dollars.

It so happened that one day on the soft ice Stonewall took a running shot, which rebounded and hitting him on the edge of his pike was knocked out of his stone. Of course, no one was to blame but Stonewall himself. He was as noboddy as buying a new pair of shoes, had the idea with him, out of the side cut down to about half-size—the stone at that time were flat, regular pancakes, and wide. After the first blow he was hit on the head, and he had a narrow escape.

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SUCH A PRETTY GOWN.

Worn by Miss De Souza

In "The Commuter."



MISS DE SOUZA IN "THE COMMUTER."

MADE BY MARY KATE.

OF EASY EXTRICATE DESIGN.

MADE BY MARY KATE.

The Emperor of the Air

Story of an Aviator Who Was Too Ambitious

By ALLEN G. LAMOND

Copyright by American Press Association, 1914.

It was my part for months to use a party telephone wire with all its annoyances. I have waited for half an hour at a time while two women discussed a domestic problem or bit of scandal before being able to call up some one with whom I needed to communicate immediately.

My telephone is in the upper hall, a quiet room. Once I was awakened by a sharp ring. Jumping out of bed, I went to the telephone and took up the receiver.

"Hello?" I said.
"No reply."
"Hello, central?"

"No reply."
"Hello! Hello! Did you call me up?"

Then there was a lot of clicking, at the end of which a woman's voice said:

"For heaven's sake, John, come at once! Bring help."

My name is not John, and I knew the message was not for me, but some one was in trouble, and I realized the importance of getting the address at once.

"Where shall I come?" I asked.
"Whar, I'm Ethel. I'm at home."
"Where is your home?"

"Oh, dear—85 Merton avenue!"

There was a click, as though the connection was not broken I inferred that the receiver had been dropped, but then there was off. Then I heard a dialogue between a man and the woman who had been talking to me. The man spoke first:

"I'm the emperor of the air. In my aeroplane I ride above the clouds. I am always at war with the worms crawling on the face of the earth. When I like I swoop down and stay



"ARE YOU THE EMPEROR OF THE AIR?"

with fire and sword or from my eye in the sky drop bombs upon them."

I did not hear this plainly and distinctly as I have written it. I simply gathered enough to fill it out. Then the woman said:

"Go to bed. You have to fly up to Mars tomorrow. Don't you remember the Marsians have a fear of the sun?"

"You are right. I have nearly 30,000,000 miles to make. When I return I shall publish an account of my trip. I shall tell the world all about the Martian canals. I shall solve the great planetary problem of the age."

"You are right. Now go to bed and get a good rest preparatory to your journey."

"Ethel, you're trying to fool me. If you say anything more I'll kill you. Do you suppose that at the age of twenty-two years I am not mortal. I'm the embodiment of one who has run over the Andes and never came down. He was received up into heaven and then given the secret that made him emperor of the sky. I am he. No human being shall trammel me in my flights. Say another word and this shall be scattered in your breast."

From the sounds I then heard the man seemed to be driving the woman out of the room.

"There was a mingling of voices as they receded until they were lost. A door that before had been closed had probably been left open as the two persons went out, for I heard a clock ticking, and presently it struck 11. The sound of a bird again—other voices evident in a different locality. Is that you, Ethel?"

"Yes. You're Ethel?"

"Yes, I'm Ethel. I've just got a letter from Sam. He says we must be married on the 13th and call the same evening. Isn't it terrible?"

"What's terrible?"

"How to be married and go on a

wedding trip on the October 1st." It was the first time the sexes had changed and I was likely to get no more information of the woman in distress. I dropped the receiver, ran into my room, dressed, and having written down the address I had received that I might not forget it, saluted both hands and said, "Good-bye. I have no such street as Merton avenue, but reasoned that it was not far from me, since its phone was on the same party wire.

There is one thing about the matter that I have not mentioned. The woman was one of the most hideous I have heard. While I was listening to it, while dressing and as I saluted forth I could hear the poor girl—for the voice seemed to indicate that she was a girl—pleading with the man to go to bed and get the needed rest. I could hear the man say, "Mornin' it was evident to me that she was shut up with a fanatic, and I dreaded lest she be murdered before I could reach her.

I hauled an empty back, hollered the driver to take me to 85 Merton ave., and was quickly about the task of getting the man out. I told him he was at Merton avenue. He must find it, and find it at once. I would pay double fare. With this I got into the back, hopped the door, and the man, who had been so silent, suddenly burst out with a laugh that I could not seem to know any more than I did.

After going back and forth a few times and turning several corners he had bailed a policeman, who sent him in a different direction from any he had yet followed. My first thought was to get him to the police station, but how I could bring myself to share with any one the pleasure of relieving a woman in distress—that is, if it would not be too late for any one to relieve her.

The driver finally stopped in the middle of the street. I opened the door and said:

"Well, have you found Merton avenue?"

"This is Merton avenue, sir," was the reply, "but I can't find the number."

He drove back and forth, while I waited, and then, suddenly catching sight of a number in a lighted transom—85—I jumped from the back and hurried along the street till I found No. 85. The house stood by itself, no other being within a hundred feet. I got out and stepped in and tried the door. It was locked. Desirous to enter without ringing, I went around to the rear and fortunately found a window unlocked. Entering, I ran into the lower hall and stole softly upstairs. I heard voices.

The door was opened and brought with me a small rope. Armed with this, I suddenly appeared at the door of the room within which I heard the voices and exclaimed:

"A message for the emperor of the air!"

In the room, pacing back and forth in an agitated manner, was a man about twenty years old. A girl of eighteen was following him about, talking with him at a voice of great distress.

Both turned at once on hearing my voice.

"The emperor, the emperor of the air?"

I asked of the man.

"I am."

"I have been sent by the king of space, the realms of infinite ether, to guide you to a new machine, a machine that will bear you not only to the sun, but to the most distant and thence to the fixed stars."

My reference to his proposed trip to Mars awakened confidence at once.

"Where is this machine?" he asked.

"I am here to bring you to it. Come, I have a carriage below. You must depart before the break of dawn."

The knife dropped from his hand. Instead of using it on the girl he kissed her and followed me down to the entrance. Hearing a whisper to the policeman who had driven us to a police station. I got in behind him. When we arrived at the station I beckoned to a policeman, who came to the carriage.

"The emperor of the air," I said, pressing the policeman's arm by way of introduction. "Please come in. I go inside. It's my duty."

I told the sergeant at the desk my story. We hunted up the address of an insane asylum, and in half an hour, without even using the rope weapon I had prepared, we had him under control.

From the asylum I drove back to the house from which I had removed the patient. Though it was late, I knew the young lady would be waiting for a report of what had happened.

On arriving I rang the bell and was shown to the room where the young man was seated, his eyes especially with his eyes. I told her that the young man was where he would be safe from himself and could not injure others. Then I asked her to go to bed.

"He is my brother," she said. "Unfortunately he had sufficient means to indulge in aviation. His ambition has been to sail higher in the air than any one else. Last Saturday he broke the record for the longest time in the air, and reached a remarkable altitude while flying his machine and injured his severely. Within the past few days he has acted so strangely that the servants became afraid of him, and all left us in a

body yesterday. Tonight, or rather, last night, he became violent, and I had to call up my brother-in-law, John Gosling, but somehow got you by mistake—at least you heard me."

After locking the house I escorted Miss Ethel Houghton to the home of her brother, who was away on a night trip, and she remained there for the night.

The next day I called upon her to assure myself that she had not suffered from her distressing experience, but found that the reaction had kept her in a fever.

The rest of this story is not to be told except so far as it concerns the young aviator. He recovered within a brief period, but was persuaded by his sister to let aviation alone. She had had enough of it, and her brother understood that he must give up his great desire to him to induce it without great harm to his health, to say nothing of the probability of its undermining her health.

As to that part of the story which I have said is not to be told, I simply say that I have the great happiness and success of my life to that which I formally decried—a party telephone wire.

RIVERS OF ALASKA.

The Waterway Wonders of This Immense Territory.

Were the rivers not navigable there would be little done in the interior of Alaska today. First used by the prospector in his piling boat and the trader with his little steamer, they have become the means of opening up every corner of the land which has been struck in the interior of Alaska.

The Yukon is very shallow at its mouth, which is about seventy miles in width across its delta. There are places 400 miles from the mouth of the river where the biggest Atlantic ocean could navigate with ease, for the Yukon is a wide river, with a forty foot channel in a mile wide river. The Yukon is navigable for 2,100 miles. The Kuskokwim, a sister stream, has been navigated only on the lower reaches, but with its navigable branches it is possible to travel 1,000 miles of navigable water. The Yukon has been ascended for 700 miles and the Kuskokwim, in excess of that figure. Scores of other streams can be used by small steamers for from twenty-five to 200 miles. Altogether it is safe to say that there are 1,000 miles of navigable water. The Yukon opens for navigation the latter part of May and closes the latter part of October.

With but all its wealth of gold, its unheard call to toilers of the soil, its mountains spangled with gems of red, green, yellow, and copper and other materials—this empire swarms for the one thing that would make it thrive.—Collier's.

"A message for the emperor of the air?"

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As soon as a couple became engaged the pair visit the town hall and declare their willingness to marry and sign with witnesses, a series of documents which render a change of mind on the man's part practically out of the question. The wedding ceremony is to be performed in the presence of the minister, who is a star gate from \$100 to \$300 a week, the principal coming from \$100 to \$200 a week, the lesser from \$50 to \$100 a week, the minister charges from \$40 to \$100 a week, while show girls get \$25 and \$30 and people from \$15 to \$25, the average being about \$15.

The Actor's Share.

A musical comedy or comic opera of the first class averages a cast of about seventy-five people, while I suppose about twenty-five people are in the service of every manager, and the average number of a dramatic company is a prima donna who is not a star gate from \$100 to \$300 a week, the principal coming from \$100 to \$200 a week, the lesser from \$50 to \$100 a week, the minister charges from \$40 to \$100 a week, while show girls get \$25 and \$30 and people from \$15 to \$25, the average being about \$15.

The Turkish Faz.

All through the interior of every Turkish city and village are little shops where the girl can be pressed and ironed for a few cents. A man with a pair of shears and a needle will press the prayer rug or a certain number of times during each prayer. As the head must be covered at all times, a rug or some other Turkish covering must be used.

The Kungoo.

In the window of a well-known taxidermist in Edinburgh is to be seen the figure of a starling perched on a golf ball, and enclosed in a nest of grass. The bird is mounted on the sphere that caused its death. The incident happened on the golf-course at Elie. The bird was struck while in flight and instantly killed.

Golf Ball Killed.

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RAINBOW'S ACTIVITIES.

A Capture and a Presentation Up the Present.

Canada's first rainbow, although not large, is decidedly active. If the public could look behind the scenes or stand in the wings they would recognize that in navy, is just a little more than a month old. The activities of the little navy have been in action, and the ethics of the Canadian navy will probably be an inheritance, not a creation. The little cruiser Canada has been active in many ways for the protection of the coast and the public probably will be heard.

The first official exploit of the Rainbow since it arrived at Esquimalt has been fully received. In February, when it captured the sailing vessel *Edric* from the United States. This schooner was found poaching within the maritime limits of Cape Scott. It was condemned by the Rainbow and ordered to leave. A trial was held, official possession was taken, and the *Edric* was towed to Vancouver.

It is said that twenty-five hundred pounds of halibut, illegally taken, was found on board. However, the facts of the case are not yet proven, and no definite information will be available when the trial occurs. This will happen shortly. Another incident in connection with the Rainbow occurred on March 1 at Esquimalt, when the British Columbia Government had decided to present a set of plates to the boat, to commemorate the arrival of the first Canadian vessel on the coast of that province. For some time British Columbia has been without the presence of a war vessel of any kind. Under the revised plans of the British navy, the North Pacific is to be left to the Canadian. England several years ago. It was therefore natural that the people of that province should be pleased to have a naval station near Victoria opened up. The *Edric* was the first vessel to have been heighted by the fact that the new vessel bore the name letters "G.M."

On March 13 the presentation of the plate took place in the presence of a large number of citizens from Victoria. The presentation was made by Lieutenant Governor Paton, and the former government took pictures and an interesting—Canadian Courier's.

Canadian Winter Ports.

The two winter ports, Halifax and St. John, have begun the serious work of the season, fitting in a number of small craft, that manage to get in and out of the harbor. The Lawrence break-up is almost over. This is the first vessel for us to go through the Canadian Northern line to carry in the immigrants to Halifax, which is their regular winter port, just as St. John is the winter port of the Canadian Pacific. The port annually, but the immigrant traffic these vessels have been adapted to the business, and carry third-class passengers much more comfortably than the average can liner.

Reference was duly made, and in the eleventh verse of the thirty-sixth chapter the coroner found mention made of "Mahish, Tirzah and Hogab and Mithch and Noah, the daughters of Zelopheth."

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In nearly all the new suits the feature is braid, especially when worked out in ornamental designs on the skirt and coat.

A touch of color is added by ornamental embroidery on the collar, sleeves and revers. There is merely a hint of this, and it is not allowed to become too prominent in the color scheme.

Patrons are to be seen in the evidence, some of them of the same color as either the suit or the trimming or as both and some of them silver or gilt. These latter are very small—quite tiny, in fact.

Edelweiss For Kangs.

A very charming custom has been inaugurated in Heiligen to honor the birthday of Queen Elizabeth. Her last anniversary was made "rose day," and the sale of the queen's birthday roses, which were given to the tubercular patients.

The queen has now issued a semi-official proclamation in which she announces that it is her royal pleasure that next year, on her next birthday, the edelweiss shall be substituted for the rose. The flowers will be given to the tubercular patients.

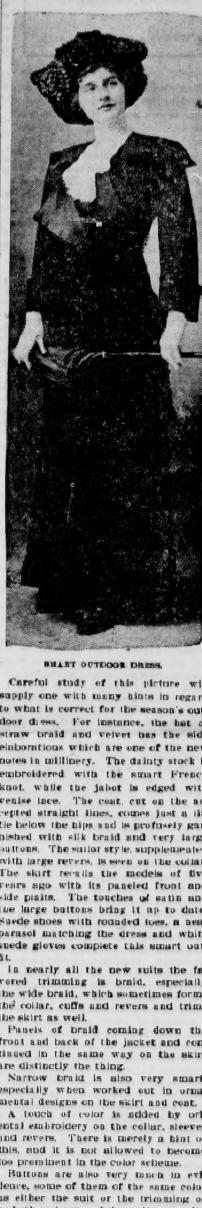
One of the darkest stains on Leo-pold's reign was that known as the "Kings' strikes." One of the chief effects of King Albert's effort to show an honest intention to relieve the sleeping sickness in the Congo.

The Long and Short of It.

The long of it is living.
The short of it is living.
The short of it is dead.
The long of it, foraging.

OUTDOOR COSTUMES.

Braid and Buttons Are Seen on Most of the New Models.



SMART OUTDOOR DRESS.

Careful study of this picture will supply one with many hints in regard to what is correct for the season's outdoor dress. For instance, the hat of straw braid and velvet has the side embankments which are one of the new notes in millinery. The dainty stock is embroidered with the snare French knot, while the jabot is edged with embroidery. The coat is cut on the seaport straight line, with a wide belt, the belt being below the hips and is profusely garnished with silk braid and very large buttons. The sailor style, supplemented with large revers, is seen on the collar. The skirt reveals the model of five revers with its paired front and side revers. The belt is wide and the large buttons bring it up to the waist. Saude shoes with rounded toes, a neat parasol matching the dress and white gloves complete this smart outfit.

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The long of it is living.

The short of it is living.

The short of it is dead.

The long of it, foraging.

—Life.

An Easy Case

The Plan That Was Devised to Catch a Crook

JOHN D. JONES

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When I went into the detective office in Albany, N. Y., I took service with a firm that was managed by a very experienced man. He had the reputation of having cornered more crooks than any detective living. When anxious to show him what I could do and seemed an admiring opportunity.

There had been a bank robbery, and \$10,000 in bills had been taken from the bank. A few days later on, reporting at the office, my chief said to me:

"We're on the track of the man who robbed the — in National, and I wish you to sub him. We've been watching the trains leaving the city ever since the robbery, and we've been watching for suspicious person trying to get away. The consequence is that our quarry hasn't dared to try it. But he's been given away. If these rascals would only front the women they taken away with them, we'd have them. I have a letter, evidently written by a woman, stating that Andy Sims, alias Charles Jenkins, alias Trusty Joe, is the man who robbed the bank and that he is planned to leave the city. He is to meet a fellow train to New York for New York. He will be accompanied by his mother. He has engaged passage under a fictitious name on the Northbound for Southampton. The money he took from the bank will be carried in his pocket. Take Horton with you and a young man. Of course he'll be disguised.

Horton and I botched beside the train before it left the station, keeping a sharp eye on every person who went aboard. A few minutes before leaving time a woman whom my mother told me had been "made up" came toward the cars, but instead of getting aboard stood looking back anxiously as if expecting some one. Presently a well



M. MEYER

MADE A DIVE FOR THE DOOR
dressed young man came hurrying to the station, passed by the woman, went to a forward car and jumped into it. The young man glances back between him and the woman, the moment she saw him she went into the coach and took a seat.

I ran forward to where Horton was watching and told him the young man referred to had come to a stop eye on him.

"Everything is working well," I said. "Just keep your wits about you and don't make a move until you have good reason to do so. If you make the wrong move the right one may get away while your intention is taken up on a false score."

While I was giving these instructions the train moved out. Horton stepped aboard, and as soon as my car reached me I did the same. The woman, but she couldn't conceal from me the fact that she was straining with a hidden emotion. Her bosom was heaving and her eye was restless. She kept rearranging her belongings on the seat and I was quite sure she was doing so in order to help her sustain her appearance. Once, during that peculiarly bare hour was her constantly opening a hand bag, taking out a bottle of smelling salts and using it.

I had no doubt the young man who got aboard the forward car was our quarry, and I did my best to get sight of the woman, thinking that she might have some of the swing or hot person. But since the most important part of the matter seemed to lie in the man in front I went forward, took Horton's place and told him to go back and take mine. The train was scheduled to stop but once between Albany and New York, and that was at Pough-

keeps. Since we were moving at the rate of fifty miles an hour there was no chance for any one to get off until we reached that station.

I went into the station and taking a photo graph of Andy Sims, obtained from the rogues' gallery from my pocket compared it with the suspect's face. The moment I did so I was sure was on the right track. His features were more or less than a copy of the photograph, but the latter had been taken in rough clothes, while the suspect was very well dressed. This would have a tendency to make him appear more robust.

The chief had advised that an arrest if made should be made in the second place, so I had more time to look about us and thus be more certain of what we were doing. In the second place we might need to keep more than our suspected person under surveillance. I followed him to the station, we had telephoned to New York to have a couple of men sent to the station to do my bidding.

The only week spent in this plan was the stop in Poughkeepsie. I told Horton that if the woman got out there to get some change for her bag I would be with her. But I still didn't believe either would do so because I had learned from the conductor that both had tickets to New York. Before the train started I took my seat and thrown down a newspaper he had been reading and dropped asleep, real or pretended. He didn't awake while we were at the station, but as soon as the train started he jumped up and made a dash for the door.

Of course I followed him. He shut the door in my face and time was required to open it. When I got off he was running like a deer through the station. From there he ran along the track northward, and as there was favorable cover on either side of the line I had a clear view. I called to him to stop, and surrendered very much. I clapped the bracelets on him and waited for the next train to take him to the station. While doing so I ordered him to take off his cap, exposing to the bill in them, as we had been advised by the woman who had given him away. I was dissatisfied in finding nothing. I noticed that he had a small sum of money in his pocket, which showed him that he was not the wrong man. But he seemed to have expected his arrest, and the circumstances taken altogether were so overwhelmingly in favor of the theory that he was the man I wanted that I believed now that the woman who was under Horton's care had the last, and my anxiety was all in that direction.

I took my man to Albany and gave the chief an account of the circumstances of the capture, as far as I knew them. Nothing had been heard from Horton. The chief ordered a search made of our captive. He was handed over to a couple of the force for the purpose and taken into a private room. Presently one of them came out with a broad grin on his face.

"We don't care to go any further in that matter," he said. "If you want that young fellow searched you'd better call in a woman."

"Because she's a woman blindfold."

The chief looked at me thunderstruck, then with an expression of contempt ordered that my catch be freed. "Horton should be heard from after this," he said, "and when she comes she should be discharged."

"Just you wait," I said, a good deal irritated. "This thing is a game. The woman Horton is watching has got the property on her, I'll warrant."

"This one," replied the chief sneringly. "This one turned out to be a woman."

"He spoke a telegram was handed in. It proved to be from Horton and simply said that he would be with us in time. Nothing had been heard the longest wait I ever had in my life. When he came in his countenance showed what was of course to be expected—famine.

He told me that when the train stopped at Poughkeepsie the woman he was watching went into the saloon and locked the door. If Horton waited in the car for her to unlock the door she might make her escape through the car window. If he ran out on the platform of the station he could easily get away from the outside and might unlock the saloon door, come out and leave the car by the ordinary passage. While he was trying to make up his mind what to do the train started on. He ran out on the platform of the station and was about to jump when he saw the woman come out and fall in the lighted colored bushes.

Finally black and white checkered ribbons are much in vogue in Paris. Sometimes the stripes running one way are slant stripes into the ribbons. In other words, although not a great number of ribbons are shown, those we do have are beautiful and elaborate as we see and dream.

ed ribbons as a new and original model to the trade, and to draw attention from the heat. Sims had the swing on his person and hurried to walk out of the train while we were following his sister. Mr. setting a watch on him was a disappointment. Nothing, however, was good for us in the result, and the idea of getting through the station had occurred to him. His woman's dress had been taken off over his man's clothes with a view to being taken off quickly but one and two hours kept him waiting and never got perfectly caught. I made up my mind after my own self to wait before making an arrest of a suspicious person. But my very next case taught me that there is danger in not being too sure. I had been following two so-called honest men a man thinking he was my quarry, and while I was making the arrest the case I wanted slipped out through a back door. Since these two cases I have learned to do my best, and when a make a failure I put it down to bad.

KRUPP'S GREAT FACTORY.

The Largest Single Industrial Plant in the World.

A recent communication from the great Krupp works of Germany proves conclusively that it is the largest single industrial plant in the world, employing 68,720 workers. The number includes officials, clerks, skilled workmen and laborers. These workers, with their families, make a fairly respectable city even in these times of large cities. On the basis of three persons to each worker the total would be more than 200,000, not counting the 20,000 workers employed in the foundries, machine shops and other manufacturing concerns who would be supported by the Krupp workers and their families in addition. The total number directly dependent upon the Krupp works is in the neighborhood of a quarter of a million persons, according to the latest statistics.

Of the workers, 37,761 are employed in the steel foundry and gas testing grounds. Coal and coke amounting to 2,491,405 tons were consumed in the year from July 1, 1909, to July 1, 1910, the steam engines running on gas weighing 80,000 tons. In addition to having its own plant for the production of electricity, the firm possesses its own gas producing plant, which turned out 14,872,000 cubic feet of gas in 1909, and 16,000,000 cubic feet of gas in 1910. One of the important features of the works is the railway system, consisting of eighty-seven miles of track, fifty-three locomotives and 2,396 cars or wagons.—Chicago Tribune.

Language Question in Belgium.

The language question in Belgium has been settled in favor of French so far as Brussels is concerned. The Belgian parliament decided some time ago that the whole territory of the country should be divided into French and Flemish districts. In the public schools of the capital should be left to the pupils' parents. A canvass of three of the largest schools resulted in an overwhelming vote for the French language. Of the pupils of the first school, 95 per cent. voted out of 254 selected French. In the second and 320 out of 340 made the same choice, while in the case of the third school, situated in an overwhelmingly Flemish quarter, 450 parents out of 470 decided for the same language, the total being 900 French. —Preston, 18.—London Globe.

A Rangeon records the recent incident.

"A chieftain of a frontier state, over which we exercise our suzerainty rights, has died. His subjects, who are poor, have given up a very considerable sum of money, and proceeded to attempt to extort some of the wealth, by means of torture. The Rosia Baines, a chieftain of the Andaman islanders, should be handed over to him. The Sawoowa, it is said, fully refused to obey, and asked the Resident to what right he could appeal. The Resident said, 'Sawoowa, is my country, and not yours.'

"Of course, by a very small display of force, the Resident managed to restrain the Andaman islanders, but such a resolution had been reached that it is doubtful whether he will recover; but the chieftain was insulted to the last, so send us a word that he is dead, and in what circumstances he died. His army is a tiny one and armed with bows and arrows, but he would be a match for us in case of trouble. The Chinese might consider that they were entitled to interfere to restore order. The Lieutenant-Governor, however, is doing his best to keep the State in order in view of the State of war in which his little army is in, and the Sawoowa certainly would not release him."

"This Station employs a Chinaman as a chief manager, and it is believed, with some good reason, that the chieftain's attitude is due to the promises of his Celestial adviser and his introduction to the Rosia Baines. One has only to consider the function of the eyelashes in protecting the eyes from dust and small particles to see that there is nothing unreasonable about the doctor's conclusion."

Unlocked a Palace.

Mr. J. G. Griston has recommended excavations at the buried city of Myra, on the Nissus. He has discovered a palace, a bathroom in perfect preservation, the walls of an acrostic poem and a harp. A bronze head with hair longer than life—an exact piece of Greek art—was also unearthed.—London Times.

Ribbons. Black and white striped ribbons are much in vogue in Paris. The window was open and some woman's clothes were on the floor.

Sims and his sister had planned a considerable part of the plot with him as he could not in his mind do the work the saloon door was forced. The window was open and some woman's clothes were on the floor.

He said his sister had planned the whole thing for him. She had written the letter giving the information respecting his departure and the train in which he would need to be dressed himself as a woman, not taking pains to conceal the fact that he was made up. The sister had dress

INDIAN UNREST.

Northwest Frontier Conditions Are Steadily Growing Worse.

The Indian papers continue to offer evidence of the growing spirit of unrest on the northwestern frontier. So far as the Pioneers in the region have been having improved in the last few weeks, affairs are steadily going from bad to worse. As pointed out, the outlaw trouble during the past six months has assumed very serious proportions, and there is little doubt that the activity of these men is largely due to the direct encouragement they receive at the hands of the Afghan tribes in Khost. It now appears that certain bushwhackers at Kabul have last taken up arms in order to give themselves outlaws and naturally excited the envy of other enterprising spirits across the border. It is certain that the tribes in the region have been impelled to do this by the want of some progressive ideas. The line of conduct of frontier administrators has not been successful, and it is natural that the frontier population should be excited by this far-seeing complication of usual intrigues. It is high time that the intentions of the Afghans were drawn to the notice of the authorities, and it is now important that certain representations have already been made to His Majesty on the subject.

According to an interesting message from the Canadian Frontier Correspondent, Sir Auster is demonstrating his possession of some progressive ideas. He has issued an order, it is said, to the Governor of Jelalabad to prohibit the sale of arms, and it is now important that certain representations have already been made to His Majesty on the subject.

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"How delighted she must be!"

"Well, she isn't. She just had to come here because her parents didn't name her Katherine or Alexandria."—Boston Transcript.

They saw the queer, cutaneous beast was walking in the snow. "We never saw such before," the man said. "It's something you—"

—Washington News.

Drunken on his stout wife—iron—came in just this minute. I can almost see silts of my fat reduced mixture.—Courtney.

Mary had a little lamb, she named it rose on her nose. When Mary's ram came home at night, what do you suppose?"

—Chicago Record-Herald.

A VIGOROUS WESTERNER

W. M. MARTIN LEADS THE LIBERALS OF THE PRAIRIES.

At the age of 35 years, Member for Regina is one of the strongest of the Government's younger supporters—He graduated from Toronto University with honors in Classics.

There was a young man from the West who was little noticed until 1908, has come to the front rapidly. William Malville Martin, 35 years of age, was Regina for the Liberal party, by a large majority, and has been added to the list of supporters of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the House. That

"is a young symptom," added the chief of one of the most already prevailing in the troubled territory that the roadless pass has just had to be made. The process, which attended the raising of some of the most notorious outlaws has naturally excited the envy of other enterprising spirits across the border. It is certain that the intentions of the Afghans were drawn to the notice of the authorities, and it is now important that certain representations have already been made to His Majesty on the subject.

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"A Prophecy Fulfilled.

It is related of Albert Bell, that this old English gentleman whose whole life was devoted to the reform of the English poor laws and to the general uplifting and improvement of the condition moral, social and political of the English agricultural laborer, that one of the first well-known men whom he met as a young boy was the author of the "Prophecy of Wilfrid Laurier," in the country.

When one of Bell's friends was an infant in arms, his nurse was won over to the cause of the English poor laws at a famous contest for the county in which Wilfrid Laurier was one of the principal actors. With all the earnestness and vigor which distinguished him, he presented his benevolent views on the abolition of the Poor Law.

Carrying on by the depths of his convictions and enthusiastic inspiration, he reached over the balcony, and snatching the baby from the arms of its astonished nurse, held it up over his head in the face of the people assembled. "See this, and hear my prophecy! Before this child dies there will not be a white man in the world owning a slave."

Wilfrid Laurier survived the Civil War in the United States, and virtually Wilfrid's prophecy was fulfilled.

First Wesleyan Methodist Preacher.

The death of Lord Wolseley recalls that other curious coincidence that he, Lord Carrington, and Lord Elgin who sat together in the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Cabinet, were both born in the same year—viz., M. 1816. A powerful speaker, Lord Wolseley never wrote out his speeches. His plan was to saturate his mind with the facts and to let them be the basis of the order in which he proposed to deal with them in his speech. "If you would become a great speaker, he once said, 'you must practice, practice, and always be sure of your facts.' He was the first solicitor to be admitted to the Cabinet, as well as the first Wesleyan Methodist to be raised to the peerage.

Caucasian.

The 10,000,000 inhabitants of Caucasus are made up of the remnants of many ancient nomadic tribes. According to Russian statistics, only 2,000,000 are Russians, 1,000,000 are Georgians, 1,000,000 are Armenians, 1,000,000 are Circassians, and 1,000,000 are Gogolians, while the rest are different Mohammedan tribes. It is asserted that there are thirty different languages and dialects spoken in Caucasus.

His Dearest.

Wife—Do you love me as much as ever?

Husband—I am a man to be desired in the world to your wife—Will you be the dearest thing in the world to your husband?

